

FRIST, ROBERTSON TAPPED BY TOTOMOI



The BELL RINGER



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Wood Semi-Finalist In General-Motors Competition AMERICA'S FORSAKEN TOMORROW



In a past BELL RINGER edition, it was announced that Bobby Wood had received a Letter of Commendation for superior performance on the tests of the National Merit Scholarship Corporation. This accomplishment was not surprising to us at MBA, for Bobby has received many honors at MBA for his outstanding scholastic performance. During his sophomore year, Bobby was one of MBA's representatives to the Tennessee Math Contest. In his junior year, he captured the American History Medal. Bobby has been in the Math Club for two years and is a member of the National Honor Society. Bobby is also a candidate for the Regular NROTC Program. Now, however, Bobby has permanently established himself as one of the intellectual giants of this academy. Within the last several weeks, an imposing achievement has been announced concerning Bobby's performance on various tests. Out of twenty-three thousand participants in a recent exam, Bobby has become a semi-finalist in the race for General Motors Scholarships. If Bobby wins this scholarship, he would like to apply it to Princeton. The BELL RINGER staff wishes to extend to Bobby its sincerest congratulations and most ardent wishes for good fortune in the coming semi-finals.

Jimmy Pickel

NOTICES

On Thursday, January 28, the Board of Trustees of MBA honored the school with an afternoon visit. The purpose of the event was that the board members might inspect the many improvements about the academy. The trustees also enjoyed the occasion as an opportunity to discuss various matters with the headmaster.

The Ladies' Auxiliary has made possible a general state of improvement for the school cafeteria. One wall has been replastered and painted; an automatic dishwasher, which insures speedy washing and sterilizing of the tableware, has been installed. Already the undertaking has rendered appreciably increased efficiency during the lunch hour.

Seventy-five new books have been added to the library since September of this school year. Books have been added to the science, mathematics, and history departments. Two best sellers are among the most recent additions: *The Darkness and the Dawn* by Thomas B. Costain and *The Armada* by Garrett Mattingly.

On Friday, December 11, several special awards were made in assembly. Paul Simpson, Dick Barry, and Wilson Frueher were presented sports coats in recognition of their high achievement on the Merit Scholarship Tests. The

Obtaining an academic education is, by its very nature, a complex and difficult process for most persons. For example, if in organized education there were no competition among students, the spirit of all but a few would be rather complacent. Correspondingly, assuming the educational process to be competitive, if there were no competent instructors to explain, urge, and inspire, the goals and values of the competing students would probably not be of the highest standard. A well-educated man who has taught himself is indeed a rare find. A truly well-educated man who has had incompetent instructors is not too common either. Logically, it follows that competent teachers are the very essence of a well-educated society.

Momentous events of recent years, like the Russian space conquests, have severely threatened America's spirit of complacency. Newspapers, magazines, and critics called vociferously for educational reforms. Today conscientious educators are reforming. Less conscientious educators are being stimulated into action by men like Mr. Conant. Yet has our society, the mothers and fathers of America's youth, been stimulated into action to put education on the pedestal where it belongs? Unfortunately the answer is no, if the present status of teachers is a valid criterion.

When pressed, almost everyone agrees that the cultivation and survival of both the individual and his country depends on education. Therefore it is a dire necessity that we get and keep good teachers; it is not a luxury. More money is spent on liquor, tobacco, and entertainment than on education. Do you realize that many wage earners in the steel industry earn more money than teachers in our secondary schools? Do you realize that many teachers barely earn in a year the purchase price of a good middle-class automobile? Where is our sense of values? The teachers of America are ill-paid and always have been.

The public seems to acknowledge that teacher's salaries hardly compensate for their diligence, devotion, and importance. The public seems to acknowledge the reason that there are so many unqualified teachers: the potentially good ones go to work elsewhere; good ones leave the profession for higher paying jobs. Yes, the public seems to acknowledge these situations, but the acknowledgment is only a superficial token. Throughout the country, teachers are hoping and fighting for salary increases. Yet few Americans are willing to bear the financial burden that such raises would entail. Shall we forsake the well-being of the individual, the economic survival of the country? Obviously, the only answer lies in the reworking of our monetary values.

Surely, one must always have entertainment. Surely, tobacco and alcohol will always be consumed. But they will not contribute to the minds of tomorrow's adults. No, we are not advocating abstinence from these "semi-vices." We do not mean to say that they are the cause of the wrongs in our educational system. We have used them to show that Americans' financial values do not correspond to their moral ones. Americans must pay homage to the teaching profession. We must slaughter the lamb of misplaced values. We must make financial sacrifices to give the teacher the comfortable, decent life that he deserves, to give more people a better reason to want to teach, and to insure our youth the benefit of good teachers.

cheerleaders were given pen and pencil sets for their contribution during the football season. And Mrs. Patterson received a plaque and a warm ovation for her indispensable service to MBA. Following vocal performances by the French II Class and the Glee Club, on December 16 and December 18, respectively, Mr. Carter announced plans for the construction of a stage, perhaps by next year. The headmaster lauded the merit of student performance, and indicated that drama and entertainment on the campus may attain more eminence.

Snow closed MBA on January 6, two days after the school had emerged from Christmas holidays. This occurrence was similar to the one of last year, on which zero weather shut the school on the first day after the holidays.

MBA Debate Team to Depart for Emory

The members of both our affirmative and negative debate teams will leave on Thursday, February 25, for Atlanta, Georgia, where they will participate in the Southeastern Debate Tournament at Emory University. Schools from several southern states will debate the resolution: "That the federal government should substantially increase its regulation of labor unions." The members of the negative team are John Chaffin and Aubrey Harwell; those of the affirmative team, Craig Nielson and Morgan Kousser.

Sloan, Jackson, Daniel Victorious in Freshman-Sophomore Contest

On the night of December 10, the largest forensics contest in the history of MBA was held. On that night, thirty-eight contestants from the Freshman and Sophomore Classes displayed their skill in public speaking. Eight boys were selected to compete in the finals, and the winners were: First place, Paul Sloan; first runner-up, Ronnie Jackson; and second runner-up, Jim Daniel. Morgan Kousser

Mr. Meriwether Awarded Fellowship at Cornell

THE BELL RINGER is pleased to report that Mr. Lee Meriwether, head of the MBA Science Department, has been awarded a six-week Shell Merit Fellowship at Cornell University. Mr. Meriwether will be studying this summer with fifty other teachers and professors from other parts of the nation. The fellowship, sponsored by the Shell Oil Company, is designed for the purpose of furthering the careers of people working in the fields of chemistry, physics, and mathematics.

Mr. Meriwether, a resident of Nashville for six years, was a chemistry major at Huntington College in Montgomery, Alabama. He received his degree as a Bachelor of Science at Jacksonville State College in Jacksonville, Alabama. When Mr. Meriwether moved to Nashville, he earned his Master of Arts degree at George Peabody College.

In the past few years, Mr. Meriwether has studied under various scholarships. During the summer of 1958, he studied at Case Institute of Technology, Cleveland, Ohio, through the sponsorship of the National Science Foundation's summer institute for chemistry teachers. Also, in this foundation, Mr. Meriwether studied last summer at Peabody College and (Continued on page 4, col. 1)

MBA Teachers Attend Sewanee Conference

Earlier this year, Mr. Carter, Mr. Black, and Mr. Owen attended the Annual History Conference of the Mid-South Association of Independent Schools. The meeting took place at Sewanee, Tennessee. Upon arriving, the teachers registered at Sewanee Inn, where they dined at 6:15 p.m. At 7:30 p.m. the group met for the first discussion in St. Joseph's Hall, the University of the South's new building. Breakfast was served the following morning at the inn. After breakfast, business was dis-

On January 15, two of MBA's most outstanding seniors received the highest honor that can be bestowed upon a boy of this school. Bobby Frist and Sam Robertson were tapped for membership in Totomoi for their outstanding merit and service to this academy.

Totomoi, founded in 1954 by Inman Fox and Robert McNeilly, has been the honorary fraternity of MBA. To be eligible for membership, a senior must have accomplished two majors and one minor for achievement in three of the following fields: scholarship, athletics, student government, publications, and miscellaneous activities, including organizations and forensics.

Frist qualified with majors in student government and athletics and a minor in organizations. Since his arrival on the hill as a freshman, Bobby has been yearly elected to the Honor Council; and this year the other members of the council chose him for president. Athletically, Bobby was quarterback on the junior varsity football team during his first two years here. Perhaps the best passer in the league, he has been outstanding in his varsity career. Considering basketball, Frist participated on both the freshman and the junior varsity teams and has been a member of the varsity for two years. The high scorer in several games, Bobby was elected captain of the team this year. Spring tennis has rounded out Bobby's athletic program. He won varsity letters all four years and is certain to be number one both at MBA and in the city this year. He was invited to be a member of the Key Club, a sophomore year and has since been quite active. The Forensics Club has laid claim to a portion of Frist's (Continued on page 2, col. 5)



Sam Robertson and Bobby Frist, pose in Trophy Room

The BELL RINGER

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MONTGOMERY BELL ACADEMY
"Tennessee's oldest prep school"

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A Matter for Individual Decision

At this time of year, seniors must seriously consider the choosing of colleges. The predominant question in the minds of these students is whether to leave home or to attend a local institution. There are definitely pros and cons on this question.

Many believe that it is more suitable to remain at home. Certainly, home offers a considerable emotional advantage. The student at home performs somewhat under close supervision—a supervision on which he has come to rely. He is spared the many inconveniences of a distant school. Also, a student at home continues to participate in many of the activities to which he has long been accustomed. Materially, the student at home has access to an automobile, sufficient funds, and the facilities found only in the home. Most important, one who intends to permanently reside in his home town loses many vital contacts while away at school.

However, it may be actually more profitable for the student to go away to school. At a boarding institution, there are set rules but no parental restraints. A boarding student may have few outside activities. Therefore, he enjoys the opportunity to spend more time on scholastic endeavors. One of the most significant features of attending a distant school is the creation of a relatively independent spirit within the student. Away, the student must care for himself. He must learn to budget his clothing, time, finances and other conditions with which he is involved. Another advantage of boarding at school is the extended association the student has with others of his own age. Friends made in the dormitories of boarding schools are lifetime friends.

Considering the many controversies concerning the college to choose, one profits by a sound decision appropriate to his own nature. In this, as in many other decisions of life, the individual must recognize the principle on which he places greatest import.

The Good Loser: A Fatal Ideal

We often hear the expression: "Play to win; but if you lose, be a good loser." The BELL RINGER does not wish to deprecate the principle of being a good loser; however, this publication asserts that some races, battles, and standards must never be lost. Foremost in the political world today is the massive race between this nation and the Soviet Union for superiority in education and in space conquest. In the United States a great controversy has arisen over our apparent lag in this race, especially in the space-missile field. Our country must not lose the struggle that will ultimately decide world influence, either for Democracy or for Communism. We must be strong in armaments to ward off attacks of designing powers. Our basic freedoms must be protected; we must always be able to worship, to speak, and to write freely and intelligently. The forces which oppose us are powerful; we should therefore never lose sight of our objectives.

This writer recently read an article about Radio Free Europe, perhaps the most effective anti-Communist organization working near the Soviet borders. Radio Free Europe carries on an endless battle to broadcast the truth to the oppressed people behind the Iron Curtain. To these people R.F.E. is a ray of hope, truth, and life. While Mr. Khrushchev talks of peaceful coexistence, we must be ever on guard against the Communist system, its plans, and its propaganda. We must continue to send the true picture of Democracy and freedom by means of any organizations at our disposal. We are destined to free the world of tyranny; Americans themselves shall never bow to tyranny. With our way of life, we will never be good losers.

There are other fights in which we will not fail. Medical research constantly battles diseases and looks for cures. We now have methods for controlling diabetes, pneumonia, and polio. The causes and cures for cancer and other dread diseases have not yet been found. Planning and testing through research must continue. We cannot surrender our battle for physical welfare.

We, as individuals, must not lose certain of our good qualities. We must protect our honor, our self-respect, and our courage. We must be able to face life in a firm, objective way. The people who are successful are usually those who have the determination to stand for what is right. We must prepare ourselves now, so that we will be able to accept the vast responsibilities that are going to be ours in the future.

Beware, citizens. There are many endeavors that cannot be lost. The irresponsible good losers of our world strive to know no anguish in loss. But the person who relinquishes something dear and finds it ir retrievable will attest: "One does not lose with grace those things vital to him."

Scholarship

Let us think for a moment about our position as students at MBA. What are our motives for attending a private institution? We are beyond the age at which one may say, "Our parents sent us here." We should now realize that there is a great deal of wisdom, as well as knowledge, to be gained at MBA. It has been said many times that what we get out of something is exactly what we put into it. This statement never varies in degree of truth. The purpose of scholarship

is to provide the incentive for putting as much as we are able into our education; the reward, the satisfaction possible only to those who have exploited opportunity to the utmost extent.

As each day goes by during this new semester, we may each gain not only knowledge but also wisdom and relative satisfaction. If we refuse the challenge of achievement, we shall eventually know disappointment and regret.

Our teachers call it scholarship. What is scholarship? Or, more specifically, what are its purpose and its reward? Scholarship is a word that is impressed upon our minds quite often. We are not, however, always strongly affected by its meaning—even though it is becoming increasingly important to us in a materialistic manner as we approach the culmination of our high school careers. True, scholarship does have its materialistic values in such matters as obtaining summer jobs and college entrance; but that subject has a deeper meaning, which can be derived from a close examination of its real purpose and reward.

Senior Class News

The pen is mightier than the sword! That we could not, if the occasion so arose, skillfully use the rapier, but there are those amongst the members of this institution who would, opprobriously and indeed scurrilously, seek retribution for certain enumerated traumas regarding their personages made in the last issue of this highly exalted piece of literature.

Since all statements made herein contain nothing but the immutable truth, we, the efficacious authors of this column, have no anathema upon our consciences. But there are those, as have been previously mentioned, who cannot bear to see the truth in print. These sentimental malcontents, because of their cowardice, would try to defame the inviolable reputation of the authors of this column by vicious slanders and obviously absurd calumnies. Therefore, we the authors, advise all those who wish to be amused by unintelligent and inept babblings to be referred to the other columns of this paper.

Next, we would like to commend Mr. Judson Harwood on his selection of a hat, to cover his receding hairline; it is indeed beautiful.

Quote of the Week: "Hey, Pete, get off"—R.B.

Runner-up: "I'm the fastest gun east of the Mississippi. BANG! Oh, my leg."

Mr. Lewis, you must stay at home tonight.—L.G.

"Has anybody got a radio that needs to be fixed? I know everything about electronics."—P.C.

This issue, we would like to bestow upon our revered teachers a few awards of various nature.

Biggest Marsh-Stalker and Demon Spirit: Mr. Lowry.

Nicest and Least Facetious: Dr. Sager.

Wears Pants the Lowest: Mr. Rule.

Most Sophisticated: Mr. Rogers.

Best Enunciator: Mrs. Carrillo.

Most Timid: Mr. McWeather.

Biggest: Mr. Carter.

Girls agree: Glenn is better than nothing—but not much better.

Generous seniors secure a government loan to purchase "Hairy" Shriver a year's supply of "Man-Tan."

Health Club made co-ed so Wallace can join, but owners kick him out as they find his barren, anemic physique is giving the place a bad name.

For a perfect throw, Roberts awarded the Neuman Snowball Award. His name shall be immortalized . . . in the mug file of Juvenile Hall.

Caffery spotted taking . . . or in a shower early New Year's morning.

The "girl-laters" Harwell, Dale, Moss, Wallace, Scoville spotted at party. "Eats" Frist censured for his shameful display.

It has been learned that, over the holidays, one Douglas Love threw away 33 dollars: one dollar ("Smokey, Part II") and 32 dollars for suds (soap, of course).

Photographers from Sports Illustrated find action shots of team ruined by a mysterious, fiery red streak.

A special new type of medicine has been introduced, especially designed for the senile and decadent. However, we find MBA juniors have been thriving on it, considering their life deficiencies. It's called "Old Fitzgerald."

Porter finds he needs a stimulant to arouse his intestinal fortitude in the desire of oscillation with fair damsels.

Inside drugstore to spend his life

SENIOR NEWS CONTINUED

savings on "Man-Tan." Moss disappointed to tears upon finding that nothing is sold that will grow hair on his soft, unvirile, "kick-sand-in-face-on-a-ch-whistle-with-Randale" physique.

Note to juniors: Boys, no need for "Man-Tan." It's not like plastic surgery.

Bartenders go on relief as abstemious Nielson vows a hermit-like life of self-discipline.

And now . . .

Dear Mrs. Gross Brute, We, the undersigned, feel that the courses offered by this academic institution are simply not challenging to our 160 I.Q., genius-type brains. Why, with seven or eight hours' study per night, even the most mentally incompetent discover it to be without difficulty to rack a 100 average. Please, Mrs. Brute, help us.

The Hungry (Intellectually) Seniors

Dear Friends, We realize that in this city exists the school that fits in the triangle with MIT and Cal. Tech.

Of course, you may have trouble passing, for the work is extremely difficult. Since this school is so rigorous, its athletic teams (?) are all fourth-rate.

Dear Gross, The girl's date dates another boy. He is a big brute. For Christmas she knitted us each the same size sweater. Although his hugs his bulgingiceps, mine is so gigantic on me that I once slipped it on and it required a team of blood hounds to search for me and to drag my shriveled carcass out after four days. Also, everyone knows I'm a sweet. What can I do?

Sincerely, Judson Harwood

Dear Judson, I hear the Foreign Legion outfits in the Sahara are lovely in the spring. They need stable boys.

Dear Gross, Because of my ungainly, freakish, long-limbed, unmuscular appearance, I have oft been likened to a Watani warrior. My problem is that the boys used to be taller than I. Once, I was two feet tall and weighed 300 pounds. I began to wear five foot stilts; and, to offer my weight, I practiced rigid muscular control with what few muscles I have. Now that swimmin' time is comin', I must appear in a bathin' suit. What can I do?

A. H.

Dear A. H., you slob, There is an amazing new product which will do wonders for growing bodies. It's called Bud . . . ah, er . . . milk.

Dear Gross, Although a few call me muscular, I alone know that I am terribly overweight. I can't wear a knit shirt because of my pudgy build.

Herk th' Jerk

Dear Jerk, What you need to try is my four-week wonder diet. It is this: Eat as much as you want, three times a day; between meals eat fried foods, candy, and ice cream. You must eat as much as you can hold—only, don't swallow any of it.

Congratulations to Joe Roberts who, even though his excessively protuberant tummy has caused him much embarrassment, is still attempting to trim his ungainly form into that of a parallelepiped instead of his present spheroidal appearance.

The WVOL Honor Student is Alex Palmer of Hillsboro High. Shucks, jest goes in show ye, that ain't nothin' what a clean-livin' country boy can't do.

Sons of Shakespeare.

Junior Class News

The Junior News of this edition is dedicated with deepest sympathy to that lovable member of our highly regarded class, "Broken-Hearted" Beard. We wish to extend our sincerest condolences upon his reception of a "Dear John" letter from his latest of lovers. However, lovable "Broken-Hearted" Beard, being the omniscient and understanding person that we all know him to be, takes it like a man, saying "Happy New Year, Margaret."

Frank Hutchison reports that his brother, Puny, never receives so many admiring glances as when he shaves.

With the installation of new winter sports activities, many delighted juniors began to assume enthusiastic roles in these courses. Such is the case with wrestlers Rodes Zimmerman and David Walker. However, they were upset to learn "Weeds" Reynolds burnt a hole in the wrestling mat.

Around about campus it is reported that:

A horde of MBA juniors invade Public Library.

Rau, Burro transfer, is asked to wear deodorized clothes.

Hucker, Ward, social junior, and C. Ransom are seen alone at drive-in.

"Kiss of the Hope" Reynolds and "Smugger" Stier, Baun petition headmaster for "cancer stick" vending machines.

C. Hutchison wins booby prize at newly organized "Cosmo."

"Man-Tan" Peebles is asking, "Where were you when it hit the fan?"

Dear beloved Dennis Collins departs to co-ed Bellevue.

Worrall is constantly cultivating kissing-sweet breath.

Kousser is seen exchanging Valentine cards with Miss Mims during turbulent English III medal race.

In conclusion, due note of the missing Senior News (?) of last edition must be taken. This is necessitated by the authors, inept Chip Hutchison and his worthless colleague Paul Simpson, who assume the hilarious pen name of "Sons of Shakespeare," in their most recent attempt to deface the indomitable Junior News. It was in the latest edition that these "writers" resorted to "mud-slinging" in order to divert interest to their . . . article. The indignant statements made therein were questionable and in this reporter's opinion are not the quality of those made by MBA students.

Dee Metcalf

TOTOMOI TAPS . . . (Continued from page 1, col. 5) time for two years; the Hi-Y Club, for one. By virtue of his brilliance on the varsity squad, Bobby has been a member of the Monogram Club for four years.

Sam Robertson achieved the honor of membership in Totomoi by means of majors in scholarship and publications and a minor in organizations. A member of The BELL RINGER staff for four years, Sam was selected as assistant editor-in-chief during his junior year and became editor-in-chief this year.

Scholastically, he won the Algebra I medal and the Public Speaking medal. In addition to his awards, Robertson was a representative in his sophomore year to the Tennessee Math Contest and has a consistently maintained an enviable average. Sam has been selected for membership in the National Senior Honor Society during the past three years. At the commencement ceremonies of his freshman year, the faculty awarded Sam the coveted Donald Ross Memorial Award for Freshman Citizenship. He has been a member of the glee club this year and last and now serves as librarian. Because of his high averages, Sam was a member of the Math Club for two years. A member of the Forensics Club the past two years, Robertson was last year runner-up in the Junior-Senior Declaration Contest.

MBA has been truly fortunate to have such outstanding boys as these for the past four years. If their past performance is any indication of the future, Bobby Frist and Sam Robertson will climb to far greater heights in years to come.

Bobby Wood



WALKER, SHAWAB 1960 FOOTBALL CAPTAINS

Recently, at the 1959 football banquet, David Walker was elected captain and Bill Shawab, co-captain of the 1960 football squad.

David, for his rugged performances at center and linebacker, was chosen to the 1959 Nashville All-City team. He is treasurer of his class and a member of the Student Council. In his freshman and sophomore years at MBA, David won seven scholastic medals. Last year David was a member of the Honor Council. In addition he is a member of both the Key Club and the Hi-Y Club and is a reporter for THE BELL RINGER. Bill, a hard-running halfback and savage-hitting defensive cornerback, lettered in both his sophomore and his junior years in varsity football. Bill serves as secretary of the Junior Class and is a member of the Student Council.

The school would like to congratulate both of these boys for the outstanding honor which each has received. With David and Bill as team leaders, MBA's '60 football season will undoubtedly be successful. Lewis Dale

Our Cheerleaders From Harpeth Hall and St. Cecilia Write about the Football Season:

We wish to have our little say, about good ole M. B. A. A few lines, perhaps a poem, about the team and Coach Owens. To our captains—Glasgow and Prueher, you really had a winning year. And don't forget the managers five, who helped to keep the team alive. And all the players, from day to day, made the team best in every way. (But next year, everyone, hit'em harder for the whole school and great Mr. Carter.) The student body went to town, helping us yell for each touchdown. And in conclusion, let it be said, "We sure wish M. B. A. were co-ed!"

Wrestling Team Tastes First Competition

On Saturday, February 6, MBA's newly organized wrestling team



Latest Wrestling Recruit

Under the Stands

Syndicated by Chicago-Media, Inc. © 1958

SPECIAL NOTICE: All prospective baseballers will meet in study hall after school for the next few weeks to hear Fire Marshall Hoase deliver a series of lectures of "Techniques of Fighting Grass Fires." Basketball has become a much quieter sport at MBA since all bongo drums, banjos, tubas, washboards, and electric harmonicas have been banned from the MBA gym.

Coach Owen has requested the cheerleaders to refrain from such displays as "Whistle, Boom" except during his time. He contends that the game itself holds enough excitement for the players.

LATE BULLETIN: MBA wrestlers have met their first defeat at the hands of the MBA Rifle Team.

Sportsman of the Month: Big Porter Meriwether for his outstanding performance against Tuskegee Institute.

This column awards a Purple Heart to Coach (Hercules) Black who was forced to miss a week of school following demonstration of new weight-lifting techniques.

Outstanding Sports Performance of 1959: Mickey Cohen rolls 47 consecutive "snake-eyes" to place first in Chicago City Craps Tournament. Near runner-up for top performance was Ollie Matson who almost gained a yard over "Big Daddy" Lipscomb in the L.A.-Colt game. THEY LITTERED IT.

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MAROONS EYE TOURNAMENT

The Big Red varsity basketball squad has achieved thus far in the season a record of ten wins against eight losses. After victories over TPS, 54-43, and Howard, 44-42, MBA stopped Cohn with a second-half rally, 53-42. Milton Smith netted 15 points and Paul Simpson had eleven.

After losses to Ryan, 38-47, and West, 34-38, the Maroons were victorious in four consecutive contests. After topping Springfield 35-33, the Big Red dumped North 63-36. Bobby Frist tossed in 17 points and Mike Thompson and Milton Smith each had 11 points. MBA stopped Peabody in a close game 39-36. Frist sent the ball through the basket for 13 points and Thompson netted ten. On the next Tuesday the Maroons rapped Cohn 42-29. Smith and Frist each had 10 points in this contest.

The Maroons lost their next three games to Hillsboro, Ryan, and Peabody, but came back strong against North and dumped the Yankees 47-37. Mike Thompson was high scorer with 22 points. The Big Red was unsuccessful in another bid against powerful

West and bowed to CHMA the next Tuesday 37-61. Bobby Frist hit for 13 points to pace MBA in both games.

Against Lipscomb the Maroons scrapped during the entire game before bowing in an overtime 33-32. MBA was led in this contest by Mike Thompson, who scored 10 points.

At Howard the Big Red rallied from a 4 point deficit at half-time to defeat the Rebels 60-56. Four Maroons scored in double digits: Bobby Frist, 14 points; Paul Simpson, 13 points; Lewis Dale and Mike Thompson, 12 points each.

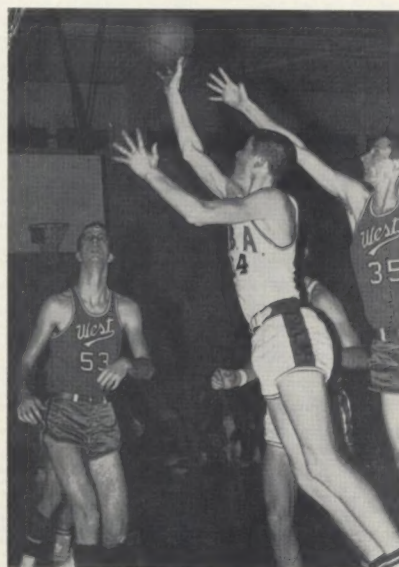
TPS was blasted out of its own gym by the score of 77-33, the highest point total for the Maroon team this year. Bobby Frist netted 25 points and Paul Simpson hit for 14 points.

The one game remaining for the Big Red before tournament time will be that with Lipscomb on February 23 at Lipscomb.

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travelled to McCallie in Chattanooga for a practice match. Our team lost, point-wise; but the members of the team gained some valuable experience. This match was the first real competitive event for all except three members of the MBA team. Our defeat is easily understood when one realizes that it takes about three years to build a good wrestling team and that ours has been practicing for only five weeks.

Some of the members of the team are Danny Murray, Bobby

Wood, Sam Glasgow, Pete Carman, David Walker, Bill Hancock, and Jim Rau. The wrestling team has a fine coach in Steve Stevenson, a junior at Vanderbilt University. Steve is quite a wrestler himself, having captured the Mid-South Championship in his division for two years. Steve says that he is anticipating further matches with CMA, Castle Heights, BGA, Ryan, and other prep schools. We wish the wrestling team the best of luck in its coming matches.

Willie Hardison

MR. MERIWETHER . . .

(Continued from page 1, col. 3)
earned credit toward a degree as an Educational Specialist.

The students at MBA are privileged to enjoy Mr. Meriwether's guidance. Considering his attainment of tremendous scientific understanding, Mr. Meriwether has become a distinguished figure on the campus of this school.

Coleman Harwell

Poor Crit's Almond Pack

"Who sips with the Devil should use a long spoon."

"It's easier to live with mediocrity than to live with triumph."

As with Brycecream so with spirits, "A little dab'll do ya."

Romeo wasn't bulked in a day. He who "most a-borrowing, goes a-sorrowing" (B. Franklin); but he who lends, befriends.

"Pay Oba" started a long time ago when it appeared on a sign in certain saloons.

*For those of you who found the word bulked a little too abstruse, a synonym is decreed.

Sophomore Class News

Here we are, second year, second verse; it could get better; but's gonna get worse.

Braden celebrates arrival of new semester in Mr. Rule's algebra class.

Mr. Pafford sings "The Big Hurt" . . . "Now that you're gone" (his appendix).

New, revised Caesar translation: "Gallia est pars divisa in omnes tres."

Charlie Wray breaks into the scoring column in basketball.

"Bonny Baker" and "Refney Leuschle" now have their names in print.

In this issue we are starting a contest. Can you guess the mystery sophomore? Clue: He may belong to the phylum Mollusca. If you think you know the answer, turn in your name to Gareth Aden or to Tommy Cowan. The winner will have his name printed in THE BELL RINGER.

Adams cuts up in Latin class. Members of the sophomore class still cannot seem to figure out how John got lipstick on the BACK of his coat!

Have you ever noticed how a certain R. C. seems to disappear from school now and then at about noon?

Charlie still can't understand! That is, understand why he's so SNOWED over Julie.

Latest clinical tests show that the percentage of lung cancer cases in the Junior Class has reached 99.5%. It is interesting to note that one per cent of the juniors do not indulge.

Joe B. has really had it "Ruft" lately!

Rates for the Sophomore Class party are as follows:

Sophs with dates, \$25;
Slags, \$7.99;
Juniors, \$1.00;
Seniors, \$2.00;
J. Therrell, \$10.00.

There was a snow storm at Jeff Adams' house on February 6.

Well, so long until the next chance to make some cute.

Tommy Cowan
Gareth Aden

Freshman Class News

Quid Me Veneri?

What are the freshmen up to? You name it, and they have done it.

First, they had a party. These reporters, speaking for the entire Freshman Class, would like to take the opportunity to express our gratitude to the room mothers, sponsors, Mr. Carter, parents, and everyone connected with that recent event. We truly appreciate all you have done for us, although we had a little trouble with the chaperons' hiding under the tables. It was a fine party, and we all had a good time.

Billy Gourly joins up with O'Brien and the rest of his gang and says he is tired of sticking it out alone.

Brown, Brush, Baum, and Barry contribute to buy a saddle to better enable Dr. Sager to ride them. Ben Gambill, Jr. hailed as Panchito's best assistant coach.

Mescham reforms entire basketball team and coach by his en-

(Continued on page 5, col. 3)

THE NEW ORDER

Truly, "The Old Order Maketh Way for the New." At MBA one may daily witness the many deep convictions and fervent dreams of those who will one day constitute the New Order. Therefore, THE BELL RINGER, in co-operation with the English Department of MBA, wishes to present several of the many written reflections of the academy's students. The majority of the works appearing here were composed in class under the pressure of a time limit. We do not pretend that these themes are masterpieces; rather, they are the candid expression of boys forming the ideals that will influence the future.

Observe that the new generation has gratified by the actions of the old. One can see that the order-to-be will abandon various principles predominant today; yet many eternal truths will be perpetuated.

Cultureless Entertainment

Americans are fast becoming a people of mental slovenliness. The mental processes of the average citizen are primarily based on absorption of easy, non-cultural material; the process of imbibing cultural material and making reciprocal contributions is subordinate. Merely by examining the modes of American entertainment, the above ideas are substantiated.

First, there is the universal television. Millions of Americans every night "glue" their eyes to the "tube" and yield to the temptation of mental languor which television offers. Assuredly, television provides an effective means of frequently needed relaxation. Yet it seems to me that preoccupation with relaxation must lead to a rather vegetable-like existence.

Second, most popular of "sight" entertainments are motion pictures. Judging from the ideas propounded by New York Times movie critics, the vast majority of our movies are merely escape devices which provide few cultural stimuli.

Moreover, the most popular of magazines seem to be those which provide "easy" entertainment. A magazine, such as *Life*, will have a tremendous circulation if it contains many pictures and little text.

The lack of cultural entertainments seems highly developed in teenagers also. What do most of us do on a date? We go to view a motion picture which often comes under the classification of trash. There seems to be an aversion among my age group for anything other than the common amusements. I have often expressed the idea that staying at home on a weekend night to read a good book can be entertaining. My idea has received little support.

In summation, if American entertainments were not so conducive to mental lassitude, we would be a strong people both mentally and culturally. Culture, stimulating ideas need to be poured into our entertainment system; this concept needs support by entertainment leaders. Perhaps then the public will follow suit. If forms of cultural entertainment become popular, America can recover from the state of mental sloth.

Craig Nielson

Recreation, the Obsession of Americans

Today the American people engage in more entertaining amusements than ever before. As many as thirty million people will watch next year's Sugar Bowl Game on national television. Every Saturday afternoon during the fall, sports enthusiasts flock to immense stadiums to watch exciting football games. On Sunday afternoon they themselves participate in diverse sports. Many may engage in golf, water skiing, boating, or bowling. Others enjoy spending a quiet Sunday watching professional sports on television.

Moreover, movie theatres attract many people on all nights of the week. One may see a magnificent spectacle, such as "The Ten Commandments," or a comprehensive variety of comedies, tragedies, farces, or horror shows. However, in the last five years, movie attendance has declined. Are people becoming tired of amusements? Does this decline indicate a national trend towards less indulgence in recreation? Not at all! People are simply staying at home to spend an enjoyable evening watching old movies on television.

Is there any underlying reason for this interest in various types of leisure avocations? I believe there is. This century has been the most turbulent, the most war-torn in the history of mankind. Atomic weapons now threaten our existence. In the midst of general hopes of peace, fighting has broken out in India; the Middle East poses an ominous threat, ready to plunge the world into war at any moment. Scientists in the United States warn of the danger of continuing nuclear tests. Civil Defense experts predict that because of faulty means of evacuating our cities, one hundred million Americans would die in an attack with hydrogen bombs. On account of all these terrifying facts, we should not be surprised that the majority of Americans turn to amusements for relief.

Recreation has become an obsession in America, but the ever-present threat of a war which would destroy civilization has made amusements one of the few outlets for tremendous tensions.

Dick Barry

Pride: Harbinger of Failure

"Pride is the common forerunner of a fall. It was the devil's sin and the devil's ruin." This quotation, written by Robert South, illustrates one example of the perils of pride. In sports, as in the experience of the devil, haughtiness and excessive self-esteem often lead to disastrous, unexpected defeats. Last year Saint Xavier's football team had been victorious in thirty-one consecutive games when they journeyed to Nashville. Bubbling with pride and confidence, even listening to records in their dressing room before the game, the Louisville players failed to take their match with Montgomery Bell Academy seriously. As a result of this overconfident attitude and of the inspired efforts of the Nashville players, Saint Xavier, unable to score, lost by one touchdown. Three weeks later, the Milwaukee Braves, leading three to one in the World Series, boasted that the Yankees' long reign as world champions of baseball would soon be terminated. Enraged by these biting, derogatory remarks, the New York team won an unprecedented three straight games to dethrone the supercilious Braves.

"Sore heart, so stopped when it at last beat high! Sad life, cut short, just as its triumph came!" This selection, written by Tom Taylor, refers to Abraham Lincoln, who was assassinated at the inopportune moment of his greatest victory, the triumph of the North in the Civil War. However, the decline of many other world leaders, in contrast to the death of Lincoln, was caused at least partially by pride resulting from their continual victories. Julius Caesar, conqueror of Rome, Gaul, Spain, Macedonia, and parts of Persia, was killed when he arrogantly claimed divine origin and egotistically exercised sole dictatorship of the entire Roman Empire. The Pharaoh of Egypt, after founding a vast empire, fell into a life of ease, elegance, and self-indulgence. As a result, in 1150 B.C. Egypt fell to the ambitious Hittites, not to regain independence until 1936.

One soon discovers that life is not a succession of triumphs but, on the contrary, that many of his inspiring triumphs are precursors of defeat. After a succession of profitable business deals, a person may allow his pride and confidence to supplant logic and common sense;

consequently, he is liable to speculate and to lose his earnings upon an improbable financial venture. In 1929, during the depression, millions of people learned this fact by experience, as the value of stocks, bonds, and real estate dropped to practically nothing! In Florida during 1926, many speculators confidently obtained land priced at \$8,000 an acre. As these men were proudly calculating their profits, the value of the land suddenly dropped so sharply that the selling price would barely pay the taxes. Yes, the successful businessman must be ever circumspect, but never prideful, for conceit may lead to ruin.

Louis the Eleventh wrote, "When pride and presumption walk before, shame and losses follow very closely." Wherein reasonable confidence may stimulate man to magnificent achievements, excessive pride most often culminates in downfall and contempt.

Dick Barry

A Development of Character

"Oh my God! I can't do it; I just can't go through with it." These words unfortunately came from my mouth when word reached me that I would have to stay flat on my back in bed for six unbearably long months. I had thought that the year I had spent in a wheelchair would be the only price I would have to pay for the dreaded disease of Polio. I was wrong! Having developed an acute curvature of the spine, I could be helped only with a spinal fusion operation, which I dreaded more than anything else in my life. However, ironically enough, I now realize that my long stay in bed during my eighth grade year was not the horrible nightmare I had anticipated it to be, after all. Yes, there were certainly some difficult moments; but there also were many enjoyable ones. Nothing is ever as bad as one anticipates it to be.

This operation, however, did manage to change my life in many respects. So both physical and spiritual. Because I could not be elevated more than eight inches, I learned to develop more fully the few things I was able to do, such as eating, drinking, playing games, drawing, and attempting numerous other feats, such as throwing baseball and rolling around the neighborhood on a stretcher. Also, because there were many hours which could have been extremely dull, I learned to occupy my time in very interesting ways by observing the smaller or less spectacular things in life, such as birds eating at a feeding station; or cars passing on the corner. Instead of feeling sorry for myself as I was prone to do, I began to realize how fortunate I really was. I could have been almost completely paralyzed like many of the friends I made in the hospital. My friends, whom I will never forget, changed my life by making me realize the value of good friendship. The greatest change, however, occurred in my relationship with God. With much spare time on one's hands, a person has a wonderful opportunity to draw nearer to God by means of prayer and faith. It was during this time that I began to know Him who gave me the strength and the courage to undergo the operation. Yes, the nightmare I had anticipated turned out to be only an extremely mild bad dream which helped change and mold my character into that of a more mature person.

Joe Howell

A Natural Panacea

Storming out of the house, I trod across my back yard, thoroughly discontented with the world in general and with my life in particular. Everyday thousands of people throughout the entire world are in agony because of the scarcity of food, the amount of disease, the great number of accidents, and the large amount of poverty. But what was important, I, in particular, was being mistreated and overworked in school, not to mention the acute problems concerning my social life. "Oh, what's the use anyway . . .?" I thought.

Suddenly, I found myself in another world. Hitting me in the face as if by a wet towel, the cool crisp breath of Autumn seemed to bring me closer to my senses. Before me, beside me, and above me, Autumn displayed herself in her beautiful, blending colors of scarlet, orange, and gold. As I smelled the rich, deep odor of burning leaves, I slowed my pace a bit and could not help noticing this beautiful work of God. Above my head the sky, cold and blue, seemed to alleviate my troubles; and my angry pace now throttled itself to a mild, peaceful walk.

Now, sitting beside a giant hickory, I noticed a small squirrel scampering from tree to tree, busily gathering nuts for the winter. Stopping and peering curiously at me, he seemed to jeer, "Cheer up, my friend; if you had as much work as I, you would have a right to feel sorry for yourself." Directly above my head, a large, shiny black spider diligently was spinning a silvery web, beautifully reflecting the late afternoon sun. Failing time after time when gusts of wind would blow him from his desired position, he refused to give up and finally completed his work, a true masterpiece. Yes, I know, "Don't give up so easily. . . ."

As I rose to enter again into the world of trouble, my discontentment was gone. Slowly I realized the great healing powers that God has given to us in Mother Nature. She offers man a soothing balm in her beauty and in the actions of her creatures. Yes, when a man is troubled, he only has to venture a few yards from his own door to find a Doctor with a medicine that will never be equal.

Joe Howell

The Master of All Virtues

When the word discipline is mentioned, a picture usually appears in one's mind of a small boy taking a vicious beating from a gruff, old school master behind an old log school house. Discipline, however, neither begins nor ends in the school room. It concerns every single human being in almost every thing he does, whether he admits it or not.

A person first encounters discipline long before he has learned to read or write. The minute a young child becomes old enough to walk, or even before this, his parents take over and teach him the correct method of behavior. "No, dear, you can't play with your . . . Let's be a good little boy and wash our hands." But think about what would happen if the young child had no discipline forced upon him by his parents. Perhaps, he would seriously hurt himself or even die. So, it is with everyone, all the way from this period in childhood to his death.

Having outgrown the childhood discipline, the young boy enters

another world where rules still prevail and, in fact, become even more numerous—school. All the way from primary school through high school, he encounters rule after rule which is strictly enforced: "No chewing gum. No talking. No eating on the campus. No cheating." However, as he grows older, he begins to realize the necessity of these rules and the purposes for which they are enforced. Rules must be made and enforced for two reasons: for the protection of the school, society or institution; and, more important, for the development of the individual. If everyone were allowed to do as he pleased, a school would soon become a riotous playground, a football team would have eleven left halfbacks all running in opposite directions; and, perhaps, a church would have ten people all trying to preach different sermons at the same time. Yes, our society today certainly requires discipline. More important, when a person learns to accept discipline, he is from able to live happily in the world of today, an accomplishment furthering the development of his character.

Finally, we come to the hardest and by far the most important discipline of all: self-discipline. It is only with self-discipline that a person is able to make a start in life. He must be able to say "No" to the many temptations and vices of the world; he must be able to study or work when necessary; he must be able to live properly. Without being able to do these things, a person could never achieve real happiness and certainly could never be a success in life. Self-discipline is what builds character; self-discipline is what makes a success. Every day articles can be found in newspapers or magazines about people who have become millionaires, big league baseball players, great ministers, doctors, lawyers, politicians through the hard work which, of course, was not possible without discipline.

So everything seems to fit together. First, a person has discipline forced upon him, an action from which he learns its importance and necessity. Then he acquires for himself self-discipline, the master of all virtues.

Joe Howell

If You Please

"Sure, John, we will go to the movie if you want to. Of course, I will help you with your homework, Bill. Don't mind about what I want to do, Tom; we'll do whatever you want to. Yeah, you can get in line in front of me. Whatever you say is right, Jack. No, I don't care if you borrow my car. The rest of you are the kings, boys; don't mind me." And this closes a short segment in the life of John Q. Popularity-Seeker. Always trying to please others, poor John Q. never has time to think about himself.

John Q. is just one example of a person that I will call a popularity-seeker. This kind of person wants to be popular. The John Q.'s want everyone to like them; therefore, they spend their lives trying to please others—and forgetting about themselves. I have known people who would let anyone borrow anything, people who would do anything for anyone, even people who would never express an opinion for fear of angering someone whom they were trying to please, and many others who would never state a desire for fear their desire was contrary to the wish of one of their "friends." It is this policy of trying to please everyone that I am opposing.

In my opinion, there is only one person on this earth whom we are to please; and that one person is ourselves. If one derives pleasure from being a popularity-seeker like John Q., I can say nothing against trying to befriend everyone. But I believe that many people completely forget themselves in their quest for popularity. Thoughtless men have put a great value on popularity. By trying to perfect the art of pleasing others, many have lost the art of pleasing themselves.

Therefore, I advocate that we should abandon this senseless life of the popularity-seeker. If we do not want to lend our "friend" our shiny new car, let us not lend it. If sitting at home with a good book is more enjoyable than going to the movie, let us sit at home. If we believe that a popular singer sings badly, let us not be afraid to voice our opinion. Thus, we may not please others; but, I believe, we will please ourselves.

And so the senseless quest for popularity is over. We seek popularity with one person, and only one. We now do anything we please. But wait, for we are limited! Even though there is only one person on the earth whom we should please, there is another One with whom we must be popular. His life is short; eternity will last forever. If we have hope for a pleasing life after death, we must be popular with the Most High.

Therefore, if you please, be a discerning popularity-seeker.

Paul Simpson

Be Careful

Recently I read an article in a newspaper concerning a very interesting occurrence. Wishing to deposit twenty-seven dollars in a bank, an elderly lady had gone to the teller's window and had asked for a deposit slip. In stamping out the slip, the teller had carelessly added six zeroes to the right of twenty-seven and had handed the old lady a check for more than one-quarter of a million dollars. Of course, this deed cost the teller his job and cost the bank much consternation until the lady agreed to return the check. This true occurrence is just one example of the work of an adversary which often creeps into our lives and causes anxiety, disorder, misfortune, and, sometimes, death. This adversary is carelessness.

In today's hurried world, we frequently go through our daily activities without paying attention to what we are doing or without thinking before we act or speak. Reckless and negligent, we seem to be in a careless stupor. And this carelessness may have dire consequences.

In the course of a school week, I usually take at least ten tests. On the average, I make careless mistakes on at least four of these tests. The resultant lowering of my grades is extremely harmful to the averages in my subjects.

Another example of the bad effects of carelessness I witnessed when I was much younger. In the Chattanooga neighborhood where I lived, there was a street sign which read, "Careful, Children Playing." One afternoon during a softball game, a little girl who was watching the game was hit with the ball and started to run across the street to tell her mother. Half-way across she was struck by a car driven by a man who had been hurrying home from work. This man had been careless.

I have named just a few of the effects of carelessness, but I have not mentioned the one thing with which we are most careless. And that one thing is the effect of our lives. How many of us are careless with our lives, heedless of the way we are going and un mindful of the impression we are making on Him who will one day judge us all! Are we walking the "primrose way to the everlasting bonfire" by not living the good, contributive lives which He would have us live? If we are, we are doomed. Let us not be doomed by carelessness!

Paul Simpson

Carelessness Is Defeat

Brakes screech, a woman screams, and two cars collide head-on. Another needless automobile accident has occurred. Why did the two cars wreck? Why was a life "snuffed out"? The reason for the crash was carelessness. One of the drivers simply was negligent in the operation of his car. Perhaps his mind was on something other than driving, or maybe he was sleepy. No matter what the direct cause,

this accident and the death it caused could have been prevented had a sense of responsibility and caution been exhibited.

Carelessness is one of our greatest enemies. In fact, in destruction, carelessness is an even greater enemy than war. More Americans are killed or maimed each year by accidents caused by carelessness than by war. A nation's enemy seeks to hurt it in order to conquer it eventually. Carelessness operates much in the same way. It hurts people and often causes death. Practically all auto accidents, home accidents, and fires are caused by carelessness.

Just as there are weapons against the enemy in war, there are weapons against carelessness. The most vital of these weapons is care. A person who exhibits caution and responsibility in what he does is unlikely to be injured by carelessness. Care is a preventive of accidents. Yet, a person is careful, he not only safeguards himself against accidents; but he also protects himself from other things injurious to him. If a person uses care in drinking, it is not likely that he will become an alcoholic. People who are careful in spending money are very seldom poverty-stricken.

Several weeks ago, I read a speech entitled, "Care, America's Hope." The author's main point was that if we wish to defeat Communism, without a war, we must be careful. We must exhibit care in our diplomatic policies; and we, the American people, must use care in our thoughts. We must be careful to think about the decisions and acts made by our government. If we do not use care, one of our enemies, Communism, is likely to defeat us by means of a defeat by another one of our enemies, carelessness. In his speech concerning care, the author seemed to define the word as thoughtfulness, responsibility, and "giving a darn" about what happens.

If we in America hope to reduce our high accident rate, prevent needless deaths and destruction, and keep our country free, we must be careful. If we are not, our worst enemy, carelessness, will destroy us.

Aubrey Harwell

A House or a Home?

Is the place where you reside just the place where you eat, sleep, and study? Do you go home just because there is nowhere else to go? Or do you look forward to returning home where you feel useful and wanted. If your situation is the latter one, then you are truly fortunate, for, in my opinion, most families do not have the necessary qualities for a good home.

There are many factors which contribute to a good home. One of the most important is a real understanding between members of a family. Unless they understand each other's different problems and personalities, and try to work out problems by compromise, there will be friction. Going to church and having a real interest in Jesus Christ is just as important. If you try to follow the example of Jesus, not only will you be a happier and better person, but so will your family and friends. A good home cannot be run without discipline. Everyone knows the consequences of a lack of family discipline. Children run wild and often turn out to be of no account. There has been much in the newspapers lately about teenage gangs in the large cities of our country. Of course, the parents should also discipline themselves. Children brought up in an atmosphere of excessive drinking, swearing, fighting and arguing, and mistreatment usually grow up to be the wrong type of people. Fortunately, there are many ways by which a family may avert this kind of situation. As I mentioned earlier, going to church and understanding one another are very important. Finding and developing common interests helps, too. For example, if both the father and his son like to hunt, they should find or make time to share in that activity. Sharing activities and experiences with one another helps the family to get to know and appreciate each other better. In my opinion, a family should have at least one time during the week, for example Sunday dinner, when they can sit down, relax, and discuss their various problems and good fortune.

As you can see, building a good home is not an easy task. It demands patience, consideration of others, and, above all, self-sacrifice. But it is well worth the effort. The principles learned in good family relationships can be applied to all walks of life. The man who has been brought up in the Church, who is considerate of others, and who is willing to sacrifice himself for others, is the man who will get ahead and be respected in life. A good home produces well adjusted citizens. And these are the kind of men that we need to make our country stronger and better. So maybe it is time for you to ask yourself this question: "Am I content to let my home remain just a house, or am I doing my part to make my home a better home?" The choice is up to you.

Douglas Love

Conversation Is a Mirror

In his essay "Of Studies," Sir Francis Bacon wrote: "If a man talk a little, he need not have ready wit." I believe that a person should use some good sense when speaking. One way to study a character in literature is to notice what he says. One person knows or judges another person by what the latter says and the manner in which he says it. In other words, a person is judged by his proficiency in conversation.

An egotist can usually be spotted because he talks mainly about himself. A person who has nothing complimentary or invigorating to say is pessimistic. On the other hand, an optimist talks about the brighter sides of problems or situations. A well educated person is usually able to impart an ornamented conversation; however, as Sir Francis Bacon said, "Too much ornament is affectation." Too much display of knowledge is pedantry.

The use of slang or ribald language may point up a weak education, a poor family background, or an association with uneducated classes of people. An overbearing person tries to dominate a conversation. Sometimes he has nothing to say, but he says something anyway. The person who constantly tries to control a conversation is sometimes an insecure person who is trying to make a big impression.

Tone of voice is another key to personality. I know some men and boys who employ feminine inflections when speaking. I sometimes wonder about these people. Men should have masculine voices; and women, feminine voices. A person who can co-ordinate his conversation, facial expression, and gesticulation can usually carry on a forceful conversation. Conversation is like a mirror in which we can see other people—and ourselves, as well.

John Witherspoon

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Freshman News Continued

thrustastic hustling during practice.

Freshman Frederick asked his mother to be his valentine.

Uden and Williams join Ledbetter and Clayton in fourth period study hall.

Jolly Jim had certain questions about freshman party. Mainly, "Do you have to bring a date?" Smithson joined him in his pitiful, hopeless plea.

Williams catches hand in basketball net. Nearly sprains his left foot.

Scarborough grows his crop of dimples. That's two, isn't it, Tom?

The freshman's wealth increases five dollars per capita after candy raid. Mr. Carter gaining weight.

Mr. Pafford heard singing, "Smoke Gets In Your Eyes" after recent physical science experiment.

Glover shows science class how to fly an airplane. He says: "To go up, pull back on stick; to go down, push stick forward; to go right, push stick right; to go left, push stick left. Now, are there any questions?"

"Yes. What happens if you don't move the stick?"

Glover puzzled.

"Starka; the only boy in the Freshman Class who doesn't know how to turn a doorknob."—B. R.

"Clayton, we have simple problems for simple boys."

"Now, Ledbetter, that's not necessary."—R.L.S.

"I'll go along with that"—W.P. By special request:

B O B O B U N T I N

T O M M Y M A R T I N

Junior School News

Well sir, here we are again with the best piece of news in the paper.

Benson and Bass fight for the world's flyweight championship; Bass wins.

Howell becomes member of the Cloud Nine crowd when he joins the privilege group.

Several eighth grade students sick in Miss Thompson's room. The doctor diagnoses the cause as lung congestion from chalk dust.

Jimmy "Snake Eyes" Ezzeil wins coveted title of "Terror of Tiny Town" for being the roughest, toughest, meanest boy in the school.

"Hot-Shot" Hunter Husband saves several games with his red-hot shooting eye.

Bill Browder undergoes personality change. He has become a vicious, raging fiend; and, armed with his compass, no one will cross him.

Only less than half a semester left. Yippee!

Miss Thompson cracks down on rulers. They are now illegal except for peaceful purposes.

Mr. Matlock's room holds an intramural basketball tournament. Harris' Hombres are first, Husband's Hounds second, Noel's Nomads third, and last, but not lost, Olson's Ogres.

"Genius" Todd finds Socrates boring!

Frank "I'm-not-nervous" Reeves is still up to his old tricks.

Roy Elam's arm becomes deformed. A swelling forms the shape of Billings' fist. Wonder why!

Eight grade forms union, on strike for higher wages, fewer hours.

Quote of the day: "The only school work I have trouble with is Latin, math, history, English, and word wealth!"

Quen Pulliam wins goof-off of the year award.

The sad truth, "I'm doing fine with the work, but I don't know what I'm doing!"

Schoolmaster Stiffer tries to teach Bass geometry. Bass recuperates in Central State.

Bill Berry bemoans acrekeeper's job: "I just can't get the books to balance."

Merryman and Greenlee hold private feud. Their clothes change color to chalk-dust white.

Ancient history class takes up ancient Rome. "But, Mrs. Carter, never knew what the Greeks did!"

Socrates' trial re-enacted. Socrates wins this time, thanks to (Continued on page 6, col. 4)



THE BELL RINGER is exceedingly proud of Willie Harrison, one of our Personalities of the Month. This is Willie's sixth year at MBA; and, during the past five years, his accomplishments have made possible for him much renown.

Although Willie has been consistent in achieving exceptional grades, he has been especially active in the fields of sports and organizations. Having attended Robertson Academy for six years, Willie came to MBA in the seventh grade. In the eighth grade, he was captain of the football and softball teams, president of his class, and recipient of The Most Outstanding Boy in the Junior School Award. Having begun an excellent record, Willie went into the ninth grade and played football and basketball on the J. V. teams. He was elected president of the Freshman Class. In his sophomore year, Willie continued junior varsity football and ran varsity track. That same year he joined the Monogram Club and the Key Club of which he has been a member for the past three years. Last year Willie began playing varsity football and this year was awarded All-City honorable mention by the Nashville Banner. He has been on the varsity track team for three years. Willie has worked on THE BELL RINGER staff for one year and on The Bell staff for two years. He joined the Hi-Y Club this year and plays Hi-Y basketball. Willie is a member of the Senior Honor Society. Last year Willie attained the highest honor possible to a MBA student by being elected to Totomoi.

While at MBA Willie has continuously displayed remarkable characteristics of potential, achievement, sincerity, and cordiality. He is the citizenship chairman of the First Presbyterian Church and secretary of the Delta Sigma fraternity. MBA is proud of Willie Harrison.

Coleman Harwell



Gail Caudle has been chosen girl of the Month for this issue of THE BELL RINGER. Because of her unusual character, Gail is truly deserving of this honor. She has shown outstanding qualities as a leader and has impressed many as a cheerful, amiable girl.

Gail attended grammar school at Overbrook where she was a school cheerleader. She went to St. Cecilia in the ninth grade and was elected president of her freshman class; as a sophomore she served as vice-president of her class. During her junior year, Gail was a cheerleader for St. Cecilia. Gail has taken an interest in school organizations and is president of the Science Club. She is extremely active in journalism and enjoys composing poems. Gail is the features editor and business manager of the newspaper at St. Cecilia. Gail's hobby is music. She has been in her school's glee club for four years.

Gail's interests are not limited to only school affairs. She is a cheerleader in her sorority Kappa Delta Theta and is a member of The Vines, a volunteer nursing organization at St. Thomas Hospital. Gail attends St. Henry's Church and is a member of the Catholic Youth Organization. Gail is especially valuable to MBA; she has been a cheerleader for the Big Red for the past two years. Throughout high school, Gail has taken interest in many fields and has succeeded in making appreciable accomplishments. She has always been admired for her warm, friendly personality and has been regarded with high esteem by everyone at MBA. It is a great honor to bestow this title upon Gail Caudle, loyal MBA friend and supporter.

Coleman Harwell



For this issue, THE BELL RINGER takes pleasure in acknowledging its own editor Sam Robertson as a Personality of the Month. Sam is a truly deserving recipient of this reward, considering his outstanding record at MBA and his accomplishment in various fields.

Sam was president of his eighth grade class at Julia Green. He came to MBA in the ninth grade, and won the Algebra I medal and the Donald Ross Memorial Award for Freshman Citizenship that year. As a sophomore, Sam joined the Hi-Y Club and received the Public Speaking medal. Sam has shown a continuing interest in both scholarship and forensics during the past years. He has been a member of the Math Club for two years and is a member of the National Honor Society. Sam won second place in the Junior-Senior Speech Contest in his junior year; during that same year, he was a member of the debate team. He has been a Forensics Club member for three years and is now librarian of the Glee Club. This year Sam was elected to Totomoi for outstanding achievement in scholarship, organizations, and publications.

Sam's honorable achievements in school are paralleled by his church participation. As a member of St. George's Episcopal Church, Sam has been a choir member for nine years. He is the chaplain and project chairman of the Senior House of Young Churchmen at St. George's and is the president of the Acolytes Guild there.

Sam's outside interests, however, are not limited. Last summer he was a participant in the National Summer Science Program. Recently Sam joined the Alpha Chi fraternity. THE BELL RINGER has consistently attempted to recognize boys with much achievement, potential, and character. Sam Robertson is such a boy.

Coleman Harwell

JUNIOR NEWS CONTINUED

(Continued from page 5, col. 5)
brilliant defense conducted by junior Perry Mason!

Bramham makes below a ninety on a test!!!
Mathes known as "Pack-and-a-Half."

Sexton angry over mere 99½ average in Latin.

If you want an answer, ask Forehand. He will give you one, but it won't be very bright.

Mathes gets new girl friend. So, until next time: Remember the Maine!

Mike Brandon, Hunt Oliver —with assistants Bill Olson and Ed Anderson

Juniors, Seniors Anticipate Annual Forensics Event

The Junior-Senior Speech Contest will be held, according to Mrs. Campbell, in the second week of March. The participants will be Alan Glenn, Coleman Harwell, Bill Marks, Sam Robertson, Sam Glasgow, and Paul Simpson. Paul has written an original oration, which he intends to deliver in the contest, for the American Legion "I Speak for Democracy" declamations. Paul is to attend the regional American Legion Tournament in Murfreesboro on March 4. The junior-senior competition promises a stimulating experience for all persons interested.

Morgan Kousser

How I Get My Garbage

—D. B.'s Most Recent Farce
Early each day, in the dust red morn,

The garbage man stops at my house
And my front porch with garbage he adorns.

Quickly we rush, brothers big and and sister small,
After hearing the familiar call

"Honey, breakfast's on!"
Gathered on the front porch,
We gobble our garbage all.

Bottom of the Afternoon



by Blue La Rue

Hutchinson and Simpson discover the dangers of newspaper work as slandered victims seek retribution. Beard sets collegiate styles with "fashionable" umbrellas, "starling" Ivy League hair cut, and "cute" raincoat.

"Have Gun, Will Travel."

—Paul "Paladin"

Ray Francis was recently mistaken for a medicine ball in Coach Black's special exercise course. We are happy to report that Ray is now in fine, all-round condition.

MBA "matters" lose a "tough" one, 53-0.
"Shane" Simpson.

"Spook" plans to start weightlifting program as soon as he can lift some weights. "Smiley" Thompson, D., decides not to go to the Valentine Dance. Reason: "I'm just not interested in girls." Psychoanalyst on his way.

"Don't take your guns to town, Paul; leave your guns at home."

Thompson becomes the first in his neighborhood to own a genuine "Flying Buck" Rogers space gun. Hi-Y basketballers plan large section of the annual to describe each game. "Drut" relieved to learn that Wyatt Earp doesn't shoot to kill.

And so, 'til next deadline. . . .
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